Quartered in top-secret armored underground bunkers, deep beneath the army chaplains assistant school at Fort Wadsworth, N. J., is the most fearsome rapid deployment team of all America's elite counter-terrorist strike force. . .

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

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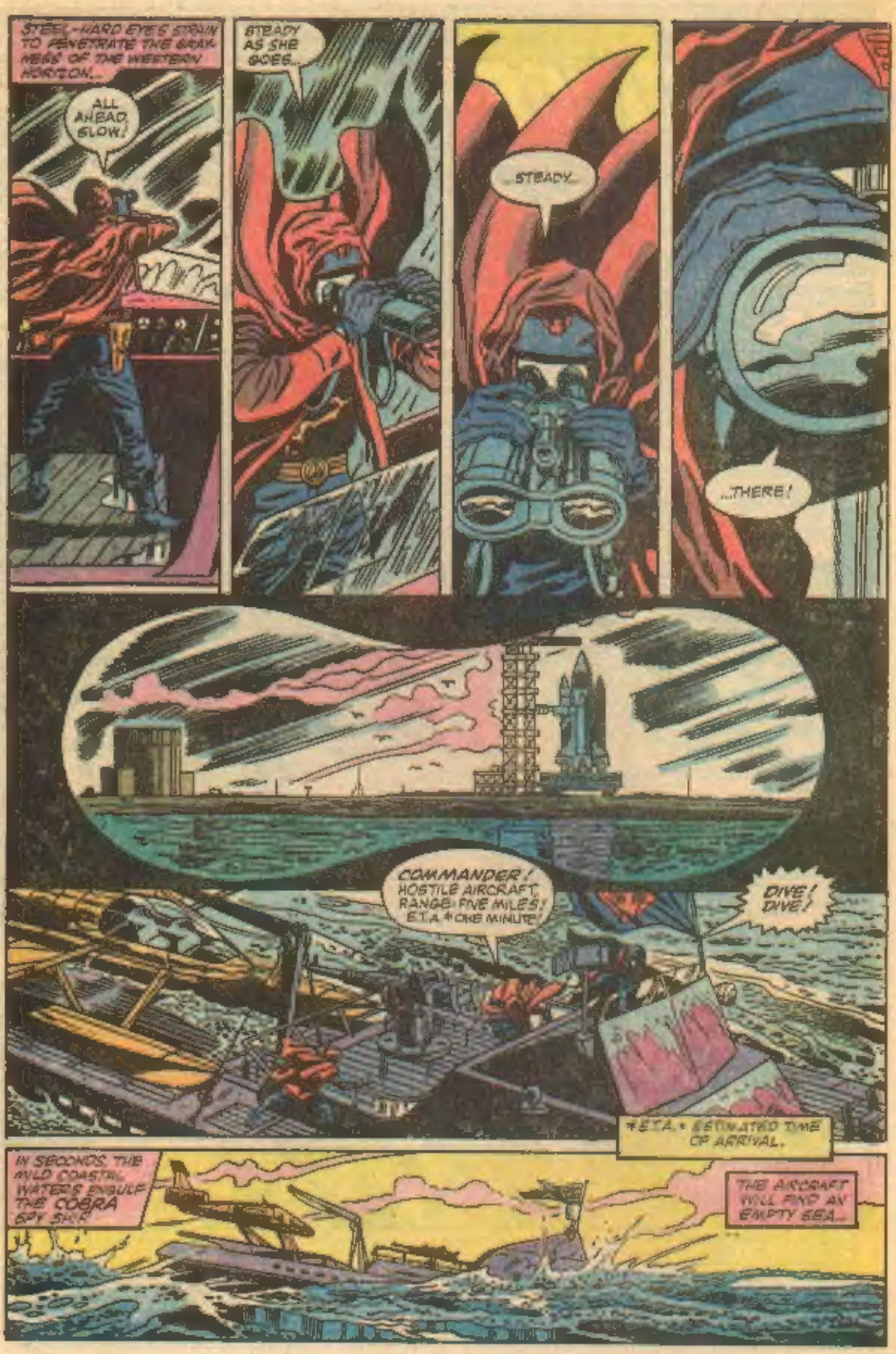
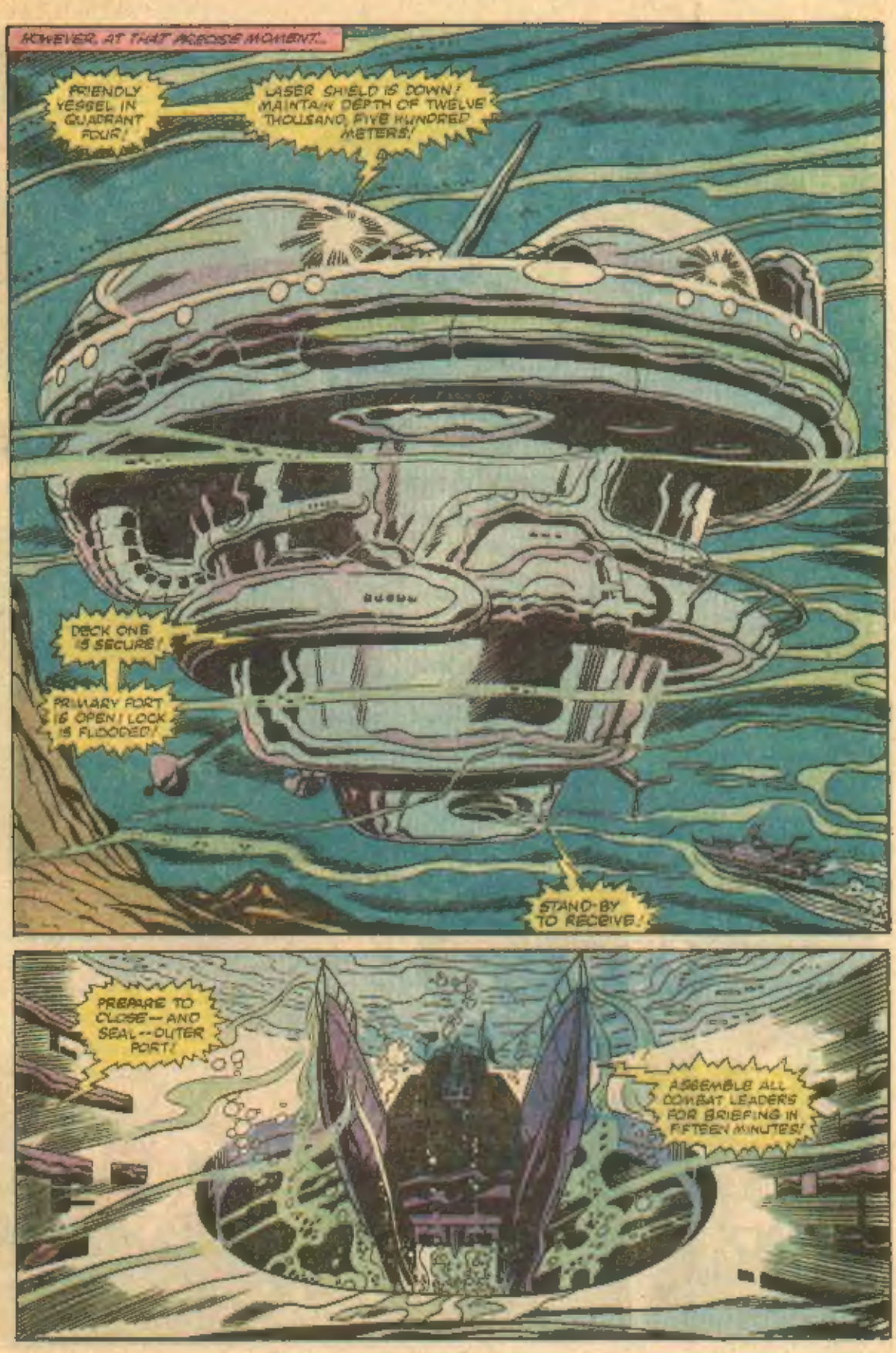
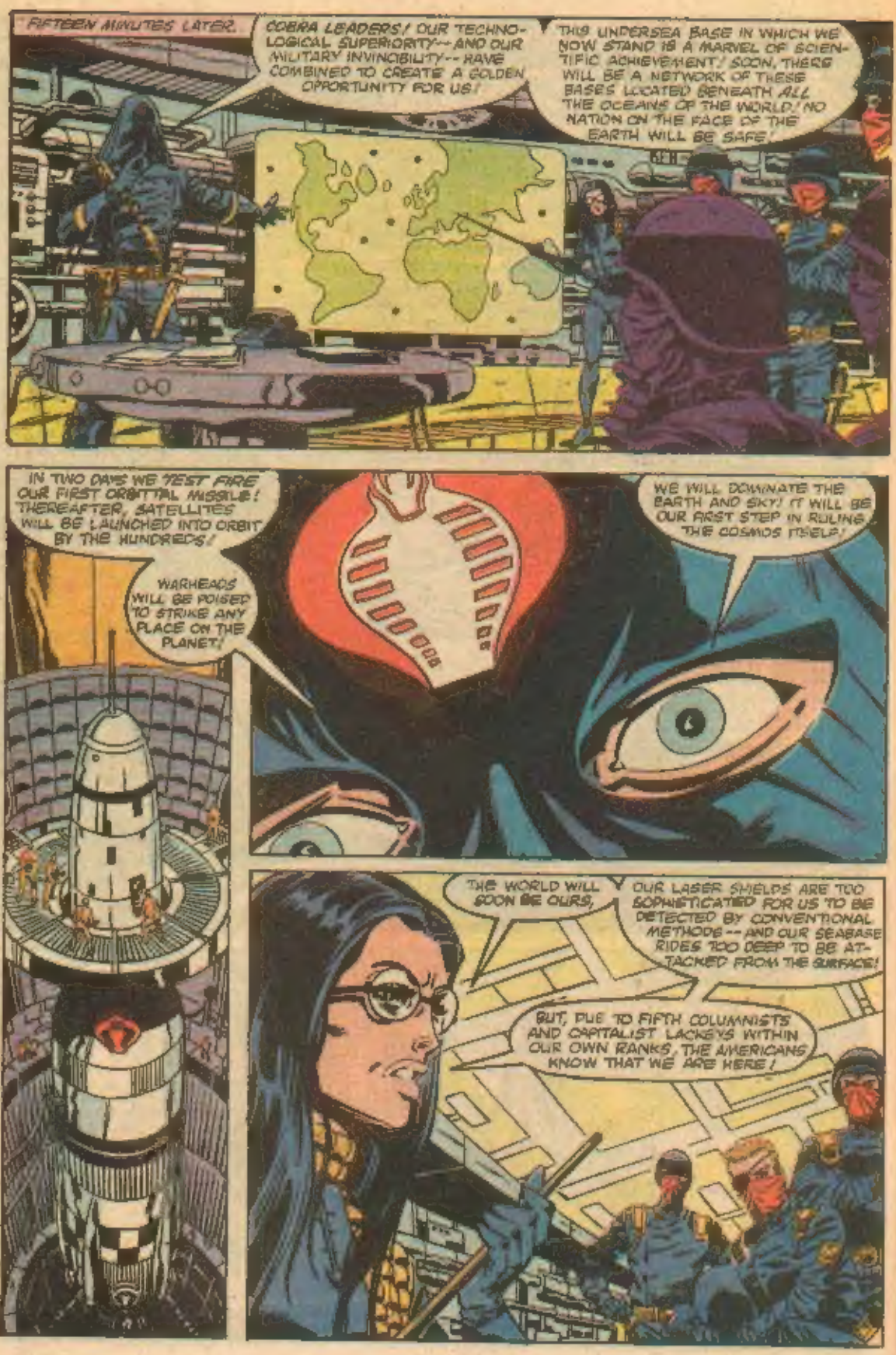

STEEL-HARD EYES STRAIN TO PENETRATE THE DARKNESS OF THE WESTERN HORIZON...
ALL AHEAD, SLOW!
STEADY AS SHE GOES...
STEADY...
...THERE!
COMMANDER! HOSTILE AIRCRAFT, RANGE: FIVE MILES! E.T.A.* ONE MINUTE!
DIVE! DIVE!
*E.T.A. = ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL.
IN SECONDS, THE MILD COASTAL WATERS ENGULF THE COBRA 69TH SCC.
THE AIRCRAFT WILL FIND AN EMPTY SEA...

ELSEWHERE...
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! I FEEL LIKE A POPSICLE!
I WANT MY MOMMY!
YOU THINK I LIKE DRAGGING OUR BUTTS OUT HERE FOR THE UMPTEENTH TIME?
LET'S GO JOES! PUT IT DOWN RIGHT HERE!
LET'S DO IT RIGHT THIS TIME!
THERE'S THE RIGHT WAY, THE WRONG WAY!
AND THE ARMY WAY!
I'D NEVER THOUGHT SERIOUSLY OF GOING A.W.O.L.* BEFORE TODAY!
*A.W.O.L. = ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE
NOT BAD, NOT BAD! LESS YAPPIN' AND WE'D BE IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS!
GEE, STALKER, IT'S SO MUCH FUN WHEN YOU TAKE US OUT TO PLAY IN THE SNOW!
BINGO! GIVE THAT MAN THE CY YOUNG AWARD!
KNOCK IT OFF, CLUTCH!

YOU HEARD ME, WISE GUY! THAT SNOWBALL IS GOIN' TO COST YOU ONE HUNDRED BUCKS OUT OF NEXT MONTH'S PAY!
SHUT OFF THOSE BLOWERS UP THERE! I WANT YOU JOES TO LISTEN UP NOW!
OH, OH, HERE IT COMES! HAWK HAS A REAL MISSION FOR US!
TWO WEEKS OF THE ICEBOX--AND NOW I GET THE FEELING THAT THE OTHER SHOE IS ABOUT TO BE DROPPED!
WE'VE JUST HAD A HOT ONE HANDED TO US! WE'RE GOING TO THE KENNEDY SPACE CENTER--TO PROVIDE SECURITY FOR A NEW SATELLITE THAT'S GOING TO BE PUT INTO ORBIT BY THE SPACE SHUTTLE!
THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THIS THING WILL LOCATE--AND DESTROY--THE NETWORK OF UNDERWATER LAUNCH SITES--THAT INTELLIGENCE TELLS US THAT COBRA IS BUILDING!
THE BAD NEWS IS THAT WE THINK COBRA KNOWS THAT WE KNOW! WE'VE SPOTTED ONE OF THEIR S.A.V.'S OFF CANAVERAL! THEY MAY HAVE SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVE!
HOW MANY OF US ARE IN ON THIS ONE, HAWK?
ALL OF US, SCARLETT! FULL GEAR, VEHICLES AND TOWED WEAPONS! DETAILED BRIEFING IN EXACTLY TEN MINUTES!
JUST LIKE THE ARMY! TRAIN US IN THE SNOW THEN SEND US TO FLORIDA!
CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY TO BE IN ON THIS ONE, ROCK N' ROLL! WE'RE GOING TO RUN COBRA'S TAILS RIGHT OFF THE BOARDS--BEFORE THEY CAN GET ANY OF THEIR LAUNCH SITES COMPLETED!


HOWEVER, AT THAT ACCOSE MOMENT...
FRIENDLY VESSEL IN QUADRANT FOUR!
LASER SHIELD IS DOWN! MAINTAIN DEPTH OF TWELVE THOUSAND, FIVE HUNDRED METERS!
DECK ONE IS SECURE!
PRIMARY PORT IS OPEN! LOCK IS FLOODED!
STAND-BY TO RECEIVE!
PREPARE TO CLOSE--AND SEAL--OUTER PORT!
ASSEMBLE ALL COMBAT LEADERS FOR BRIEFING IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!


FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER.
COBRA LEADERS! OUR TECHNOLOGICAL SUPERIORITY--AND OUR MILITARY INVINCIBILITY--HAVE COMBINED TO CREATE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR US!
THIS UNDERSEA BASE IN WHICH WE NOW STAND IS A MARVEL OF SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT! SOON, THERE WILL BE A NETWORK OF THESE BASES LOCATED BENEATH ALL THE OCEANS OF THE WORLD! NO NATION ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH WILL BE SAFE!
IN TWO DAYS WE TEST FIRE OUR FIRST ORBITTAL MISSILE! THEREAFTER, SATELLITES WILL BE LAUNCHED INTO ORBIT BY THE HUNDREDS!
WARHEADS WILL BE POISED TO STRIKE ANY PLACE ON THE PLANET!
WE WILL DOMINATE THE EARTH AND SKY! IT WILL BE OUR FIRST STEP IN RULING THE COSMOS ITSELF!
THE WORLD WILL SOON BE OURS,
OUR LASER SHIELDS ARE TOO SOPHISTICATED FOR US TO BE DETECTED BY CONVENTIONAL METHODS -- AND OUR SEABASE RIDES TOO DEEP TO BE ATTACKED FROM THE SURFACE!
BUT, DUE TO FIFTH COLUMNISTS AND CAPITALIST LACKEYS WITHIN OUR OWN RANKS, THE AMERICANS KNOW THAT WE ARE HERE!

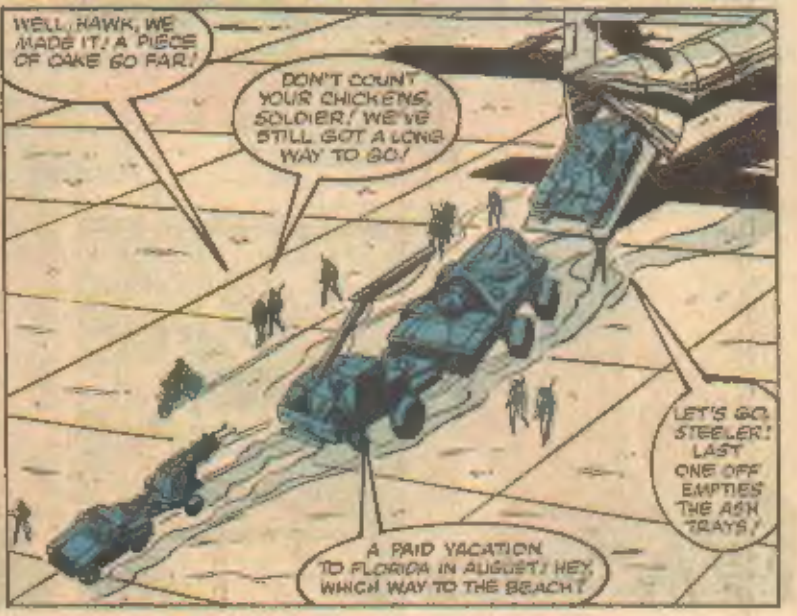
DON'T WORRY, MY DEAR BARONESS! THEY STILL DON'T KNOW OUR PRECISE LOCATION!
EVEN NOW, THEY ARE PREPARING TO LAUNCH A SPECIAL SATELLITE! ONE WHICH WILL BE ABLE TO LOCATE -- AND DESTROY -- OUR SEABASE'S FROM ORBIT!

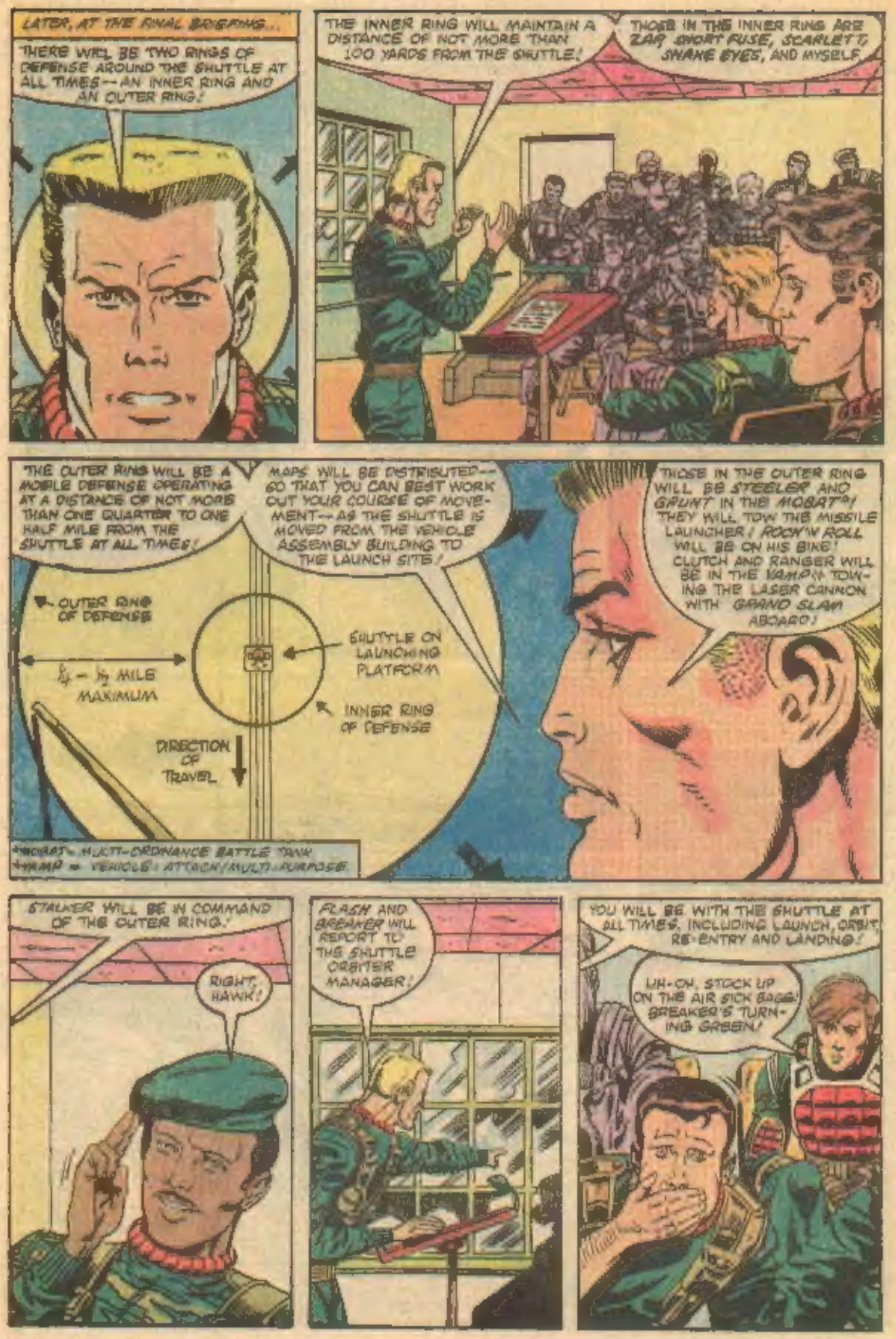
BUT, COBRA, IN ONE MAGNIFICENT MOVE, WILL ATTACK AND DESTROY -- NOT ONLY THEIR SPACE SHUTTLE AND THE SATELLITE IT WILL CARRY -- BUT THEIR ENTIRE SPACE COMPLEX AS WELL!
ATLANTIC OCEAN

FAILURE WILL NOT BE CONSIDERED! WILL NOT BE TOLERATED! WILL MEAN DEATH TO THOSE WHO EMBRACE IT!

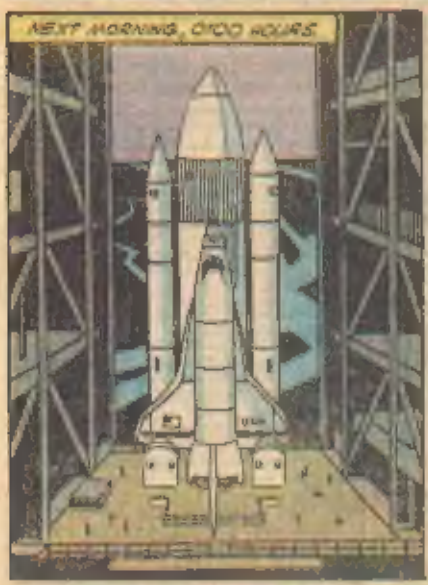
FATE HAS PLACED THE SWORD IN OUR HAND! WE WILL STRIKE WITH IT TOMORROW AT DAWN AND WE WILL BE VICTORIOUS!

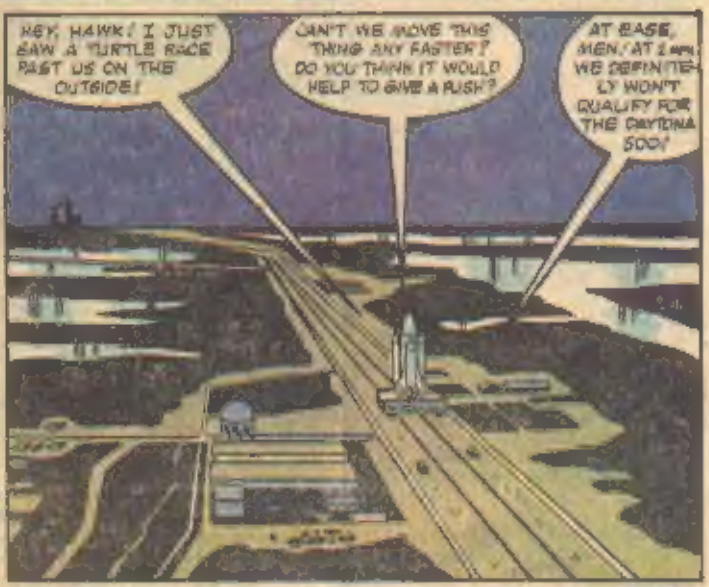
MEANWHILE, AT THE KENNEDY SPACE CENTER...

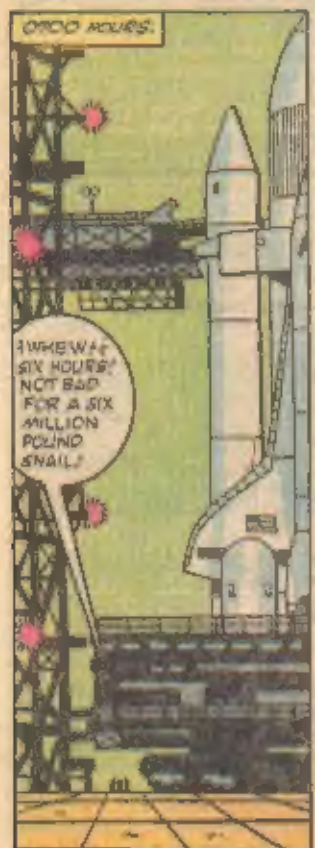

WELL, HAWK, WE MADE IT! A PIECE OF CAKE SO FAR!
DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS, SOLDIER! WE'VE STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO!
LET'S GO, STEELER! LAST ONE OFF EMPTIES THE ASH TRAYS!
A PAID VACATION TO FLORIDA IN AUGUST! HEY, WHICH WAY TO THE BEACH?


LATER, AT THE RIVAL BRIEFING...
THERE WILL BE TWO RINGS OF DEFENSE AROUND THE SHUTTLE AT ALL TIMES--AN INNER RING AND AN OUTER RING!
THE INNER RING WILL MAINTAIN A DISTANCE OF NOT MORE THAN 100 YARDS FROM THE SHUTTLE!
THOSE IN THE INNER RING ARE ZAP, SHORT FUSE, SCARLETT, SNAKE EYES, AND MYSELF!
THE OUTER RING WILL BE A MOBILE DEFENSE OPERATING AT A DISTANCE OF NOT MORE THAN ONE QUARTER TO ONE HALF MILE FROM THE SHUTTLE AT ALL TIMES!
MAPS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED--SO THAT YOU CAN BEST WORK OUT YOUR COURSE OF MOVEMENT--AS THE SHUTTLE IS MOVED FROM THE VEHICLE ASSEMBLY BUILDING TO THE LAUNCH SITE!
OUTER RING OF DEFENSE
¼ - ½ MILE MAXIMUM
SHUTTLE ON LAUNCHING PLATFORM
INNER RING OF DEFENSE
DIRECTION OF TRAVEL
THOSE IN THE OUTER RING WILL BE STEELER AND GRUNT IN THE MOBAT*! THEY WILL TOW THE MISSILE LAUNCHER! ROCK'N ROLL WILL BE ON HIS BIKE! CLUTCH AND RANGER WILL BE IN THE VAMP** TOWING THE LASER CANNON WITH GRAND SLAM ABOARD!
*MOBAT = MULTI-ORDNANCE BATTLE TANK
**VAMP = VEHICLE: ATTACK/MULTI-PURPOSE
STALKER WILL BE IN COMMAND OF THE OUTER RING!
RIGHT, HAWK!
FLASH AND BREAKER WILL REPORT TO THE SHUTTLE ORBITER MANAGER!
YOU WILL BE WITH THE SHUTTLE AT ALL TIMES, INCLUDING LAUNCH, ORBIT, RE-ENTRY AND LANDING!
UH-OH. STOCK UP ON THE AIR SICK BAGS! BREAKER'S TURNING GREEN!

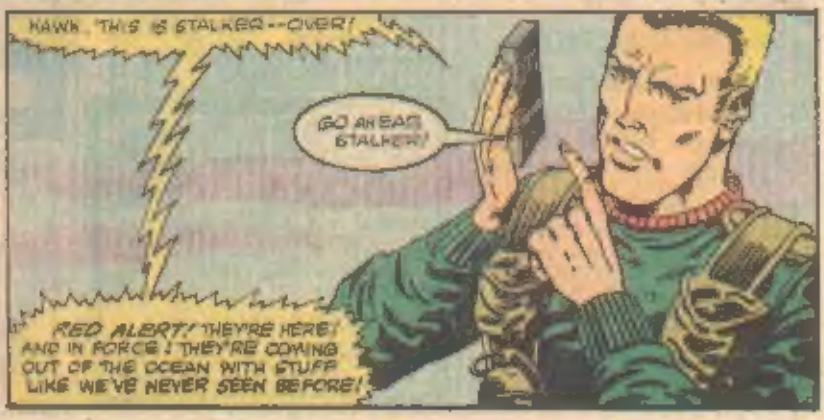
AND HEY, ONE MORE THING!
BE CAREFUL OUT THERE!

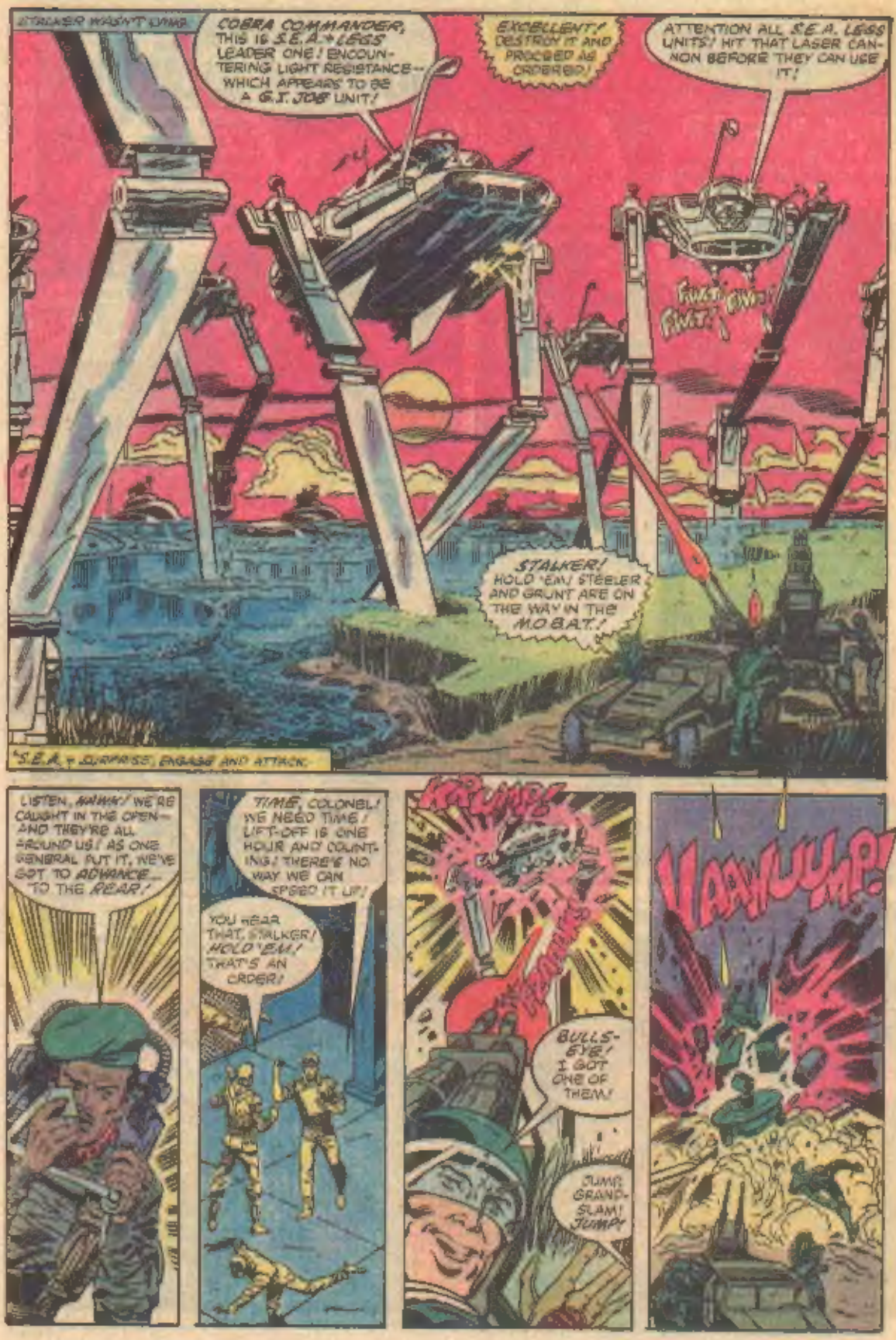

NEXT MORNING, 0700 HOURS.

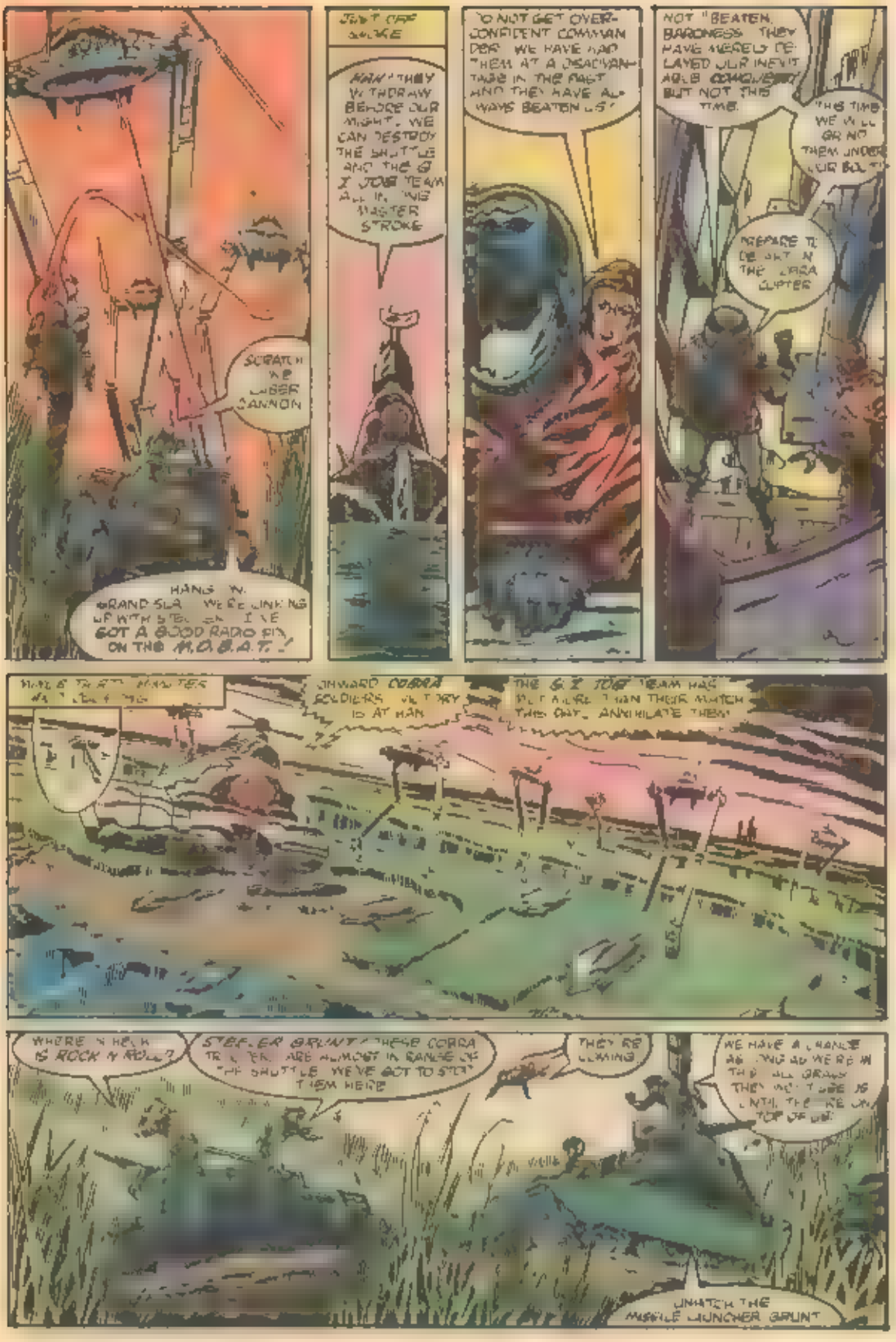

HEY, HAWK! I JUST SAW A TURTLE RACE PAST US ON THE OUTSIDE!
CAN'T WE MOVE THIS THING ANY FASTER? DO YOU THINK IT WOULD HELP TO GIVE A PUSH?
AT BASE, MEN, AT 2 MPH WE DEFINITELY WON'T QUALIFY FOR THE DAYTONA 500!


0700 HOURS.
PHEW!! SIX HOURS! NOT BAD FOR A SIX MILLION POUND SNAIL!

KEEP IT TIGHT, BOYS! THE WORLD IS WATCHING!
SO LONG, HAWK! DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!
DON'T WORRY, COLONEL! WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM! WE'LL MAKE THEM GET OUT AND WALK IF THEY DON'T BEHAVE!

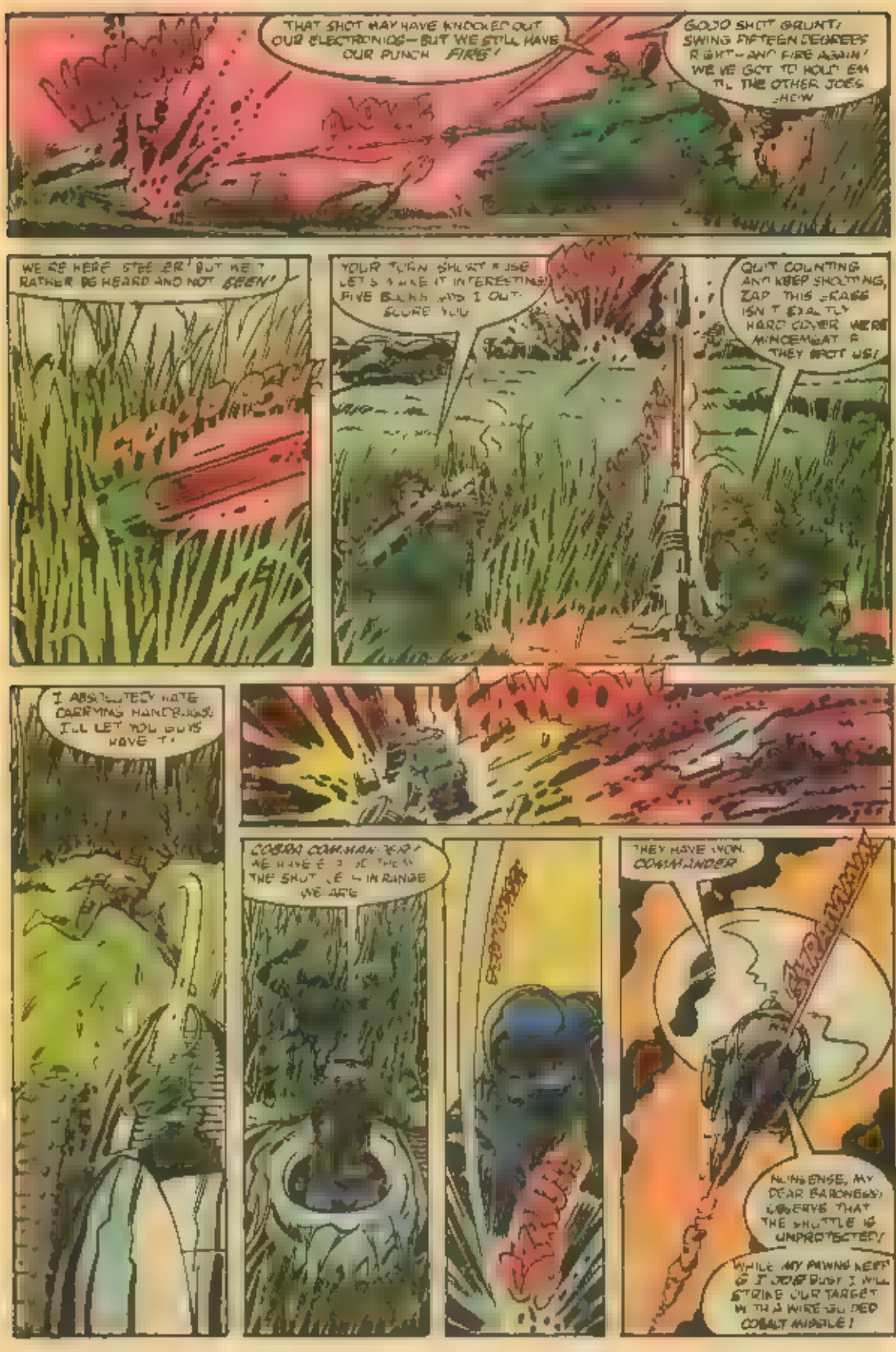

HAWK, THIS IS STALKER--OVER!
GO AHEAD, STALKER!
RED ALERT! THEY'RE HERE! AND IN FORCE! THEY'RE COMING OUT OF THE OCEAN WITH STUFF LIKE WE'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

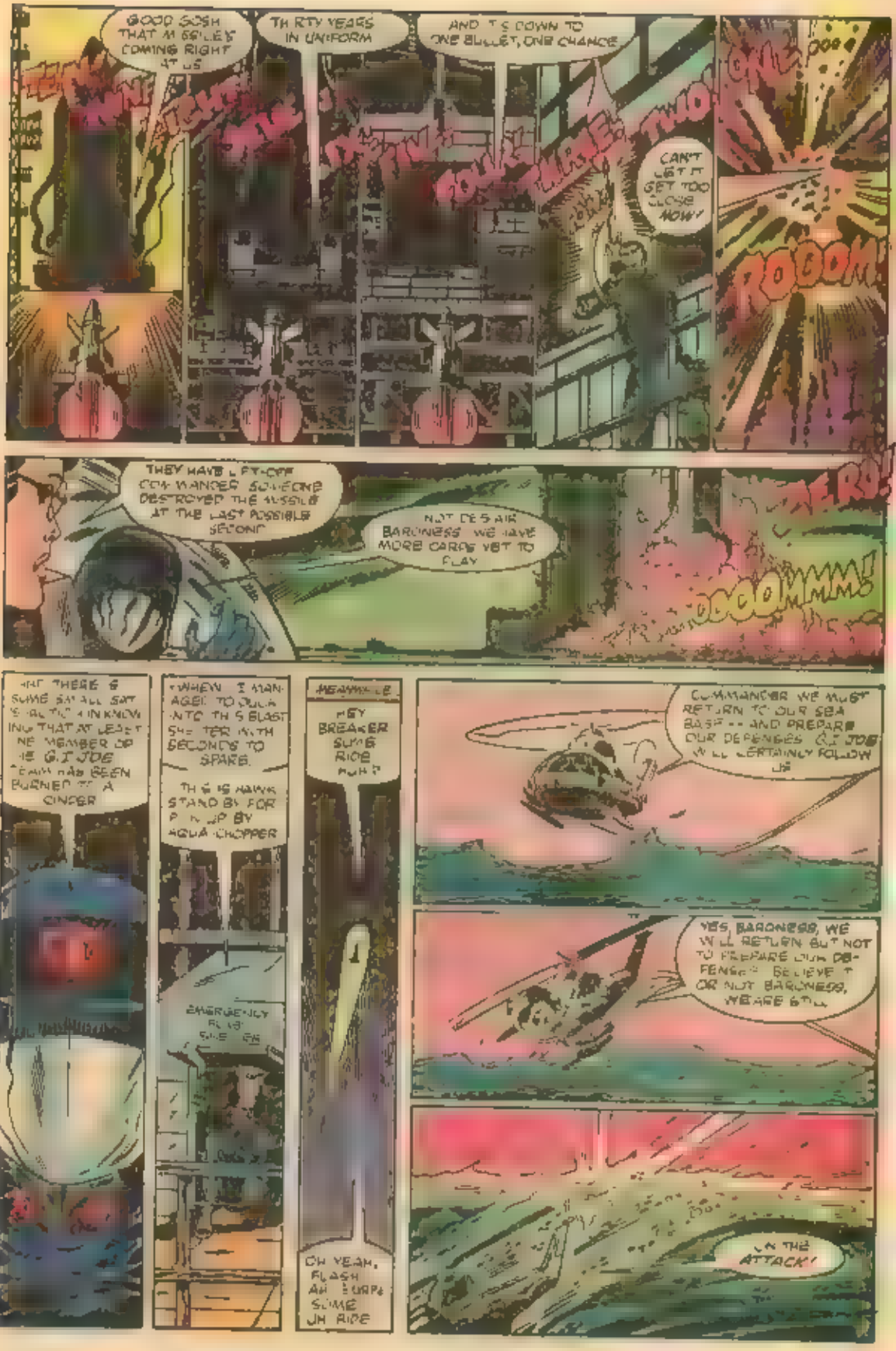

STALKER WASN'T JUMP
COBRA COMMANDER, THIS IS S.E.A.+LEGS' LEADER ONE! ENCOUNTERING LIGHT RESISTANCE--WHICH APPEARS TO BE A G.I. JOE UNIT!
EXCELLENT! DESTROY IT AND PROCEED AS ORDERED!
ATTENTION ALL S.E.A. LEGS UNITS! HIT THAT LASER CANNON BEFORE THEY CAN USE IT!
FWIT! FWIT!
STALKER! HOLD 'EM! STEELER AND GRUNT ARE ON THE WAY IN THE M.O.B.A.T.!
"S.E.A. + SURPRISE, ENGAGE AND ATTACK.
LISTEN, HAWK! WE'RE CAUGHT IN THE OPEN--AND THEY'RE ALL AROUND US! AS ONE GENERAL PUT IT, WE'VE GOT TO ADVANCE... TO THE REAR!
TIME, COLONEL! WE NEED TIME! LIFT-OFF IS ONE HOUR AND COUNTING! THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN SPEED IT UP!
YOU HEAR THAT, STALKER! HOLD 'EM! THAT'S AN ORDER!
KRUMP!
BULLS-EYE! I GOT ONE OF THEM!
JUMP GRAND-SLAM! JUMP!
WAHUUMP!

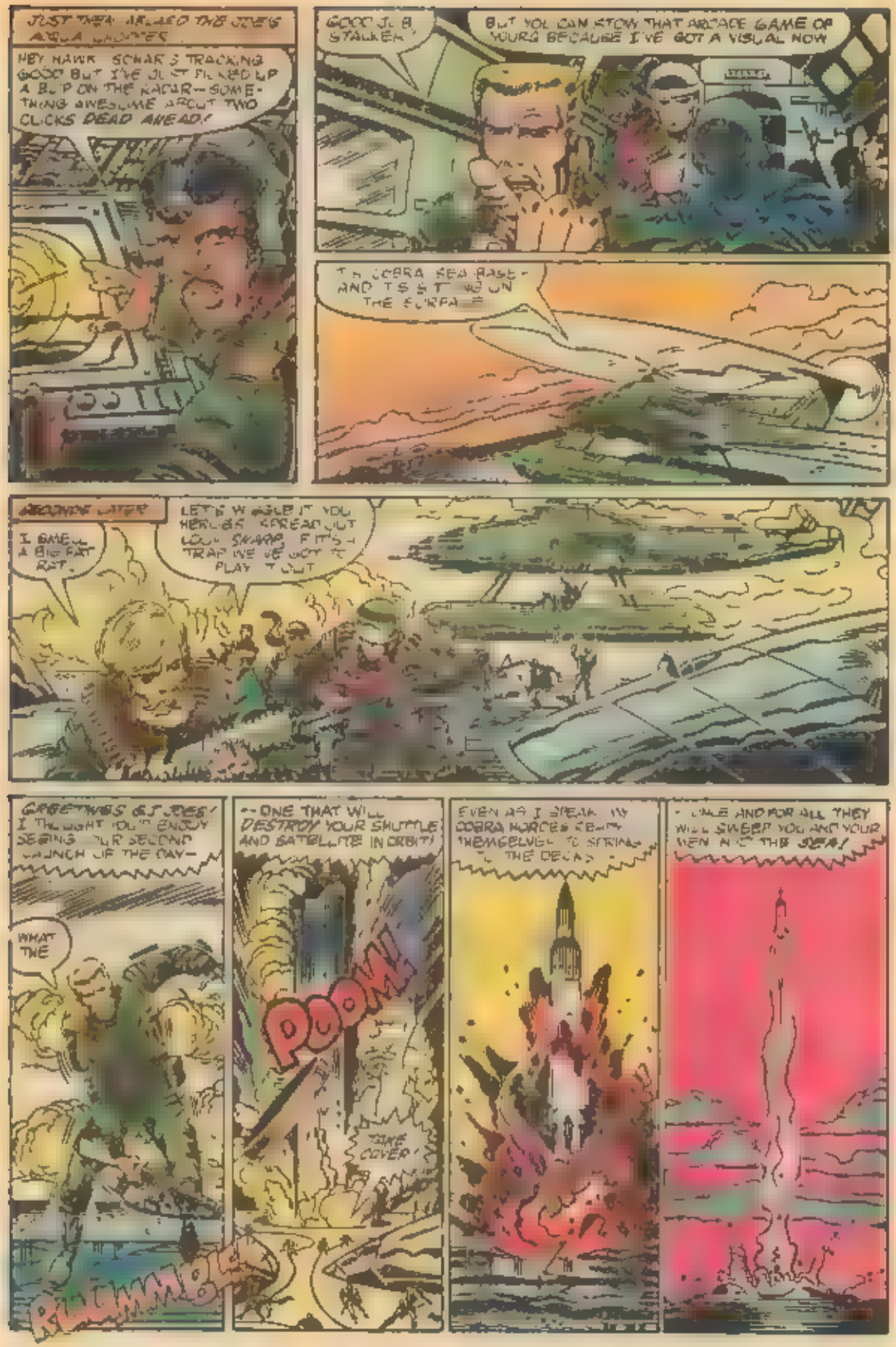

SCRATCH ONE LUBER CANNON
HANG ON, GRAND SLAM... WE'RE LINKING UP WITH STEEL JAW! I'VE GOT A GOOD RADIO FIX ON THE M.O.B.A.T.!
JUST ONE SHOT
HAH! THEY WITHDRAW BEFORE OUR MIGHT. WE CAN DESTROY THE SHUTTLE AND THE G.I. JOE TEAM ALL IN ONE MASTER STROKE
"DO NOT GET OVER-CONFIDENT COMMANDER. WE HAVE HAD THEM AT A DISADVANTAGE IN THE PAST AND THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEATEN US!"
NOT "BEATEN," BARONESS. THEY HAVE MERELY DELAYED OUR INEVITABLE CONQUEST, BUT NOT THIS TIME.
THIS TIME WE WILL GRIND THEM UNDER OUR BOOT!
PREPARE TO DEPART IN THE LARGE COPTER
MAKE THAT MANTEK WAIT A LITTLE LONGER
ONWARD COBRA SOLDIERS. VICTORY IS AT HAND
THE G.I. JOE TEAM HAS MET ITS MATCH THIS DAY. ANNIHILATE THEM!
WHERE IN HELL IS ROCK 'N ROLL?
STEP-ER GRUNT! THESE COBRA TROOPERS ARE ALMOST IN RANGE OF THE SHUTTLE. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM HERE!
THEY'RE COMING
WE HAVE A CHANCE AS LONG AS WE'RE IN THE OPEN GRUNT. THEY WON'T USE US UNTIL THEY'RE ON TOP OF US!
UNHITCH THE MISSILE LAUNCHER GRUNT

FORGET THE LAUNCHER, GRUNT! LOOKS LIKE COBRA'S UNHITCHED IT FOR US
AND ON SECOND THOUGHT, BUTTON HER UP, GRUNT! I NEVER WAS MUCH FOR WAITING!
BESIDES THE BEST DEFENSE
LET'S TRY A GRENADE UP THE TAIL PIPE
HE NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM
A GOOD OFFENSE!
HEY LOOK WHO'S HERE
SORRY I'M LATE BOYS
BUT I MADE A WRONG TURN AT THE LAST ALLIGATOR

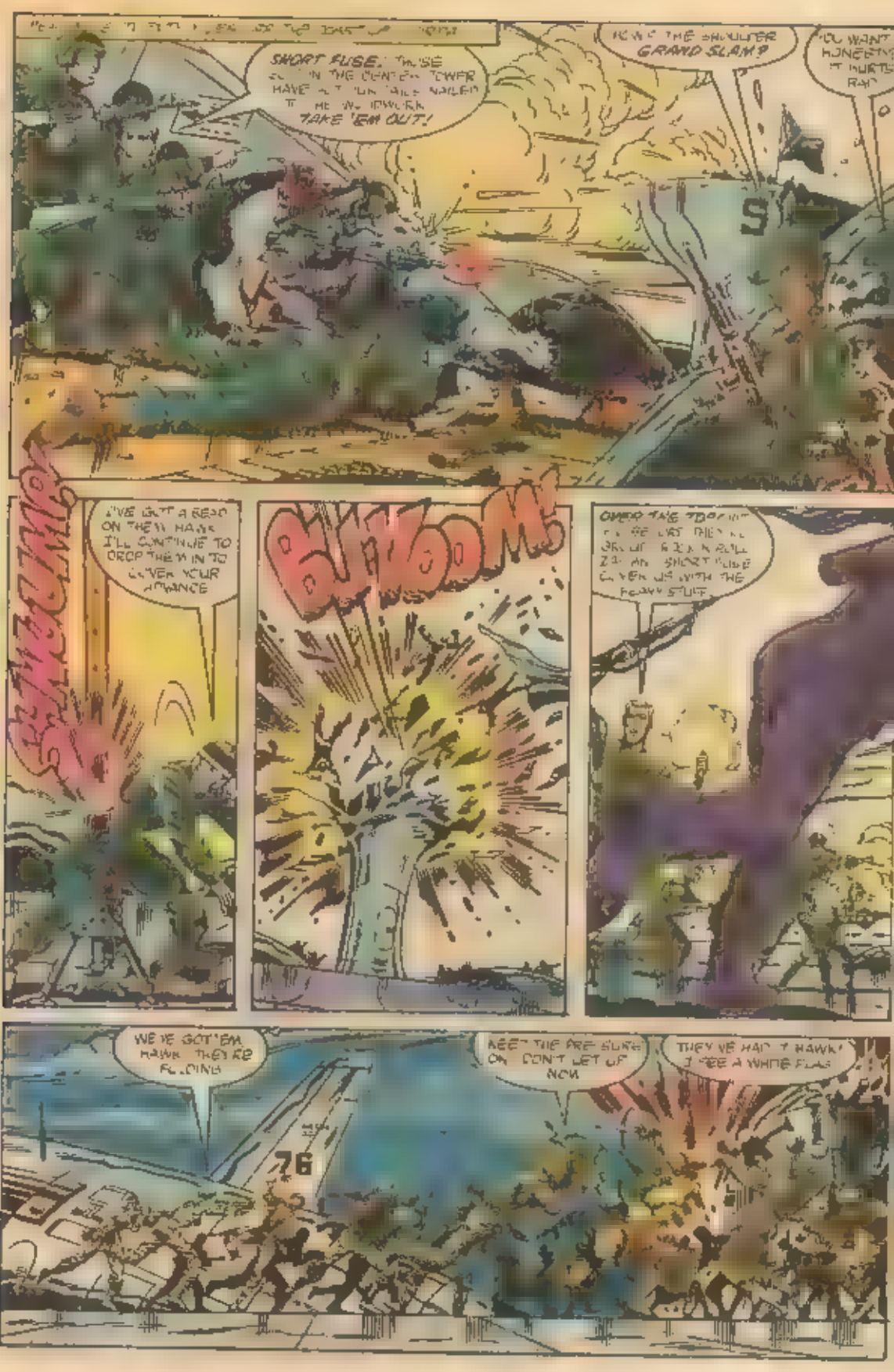
COMMANDER! THE SEA LEGS HAVE FAILED THEY'RE FALLING BACK
I HAVE EYES BARONESS THEY WERE EXPENDABLE AS IS EVERYTHING IN ATTAINING OUR GOAL
AMPHIBIOUS ASSAULT GUNS! MOVE FORWARD! YOU KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE
YES EXCELLENCY! WE SHALL CRUSH THE ENEMY!
HERE COMES THE HEAVY STUFF!
WE'VE STOPPED THEM AGAIN BUT NOT FOR LONG THERE'S A WALL OF STEEL MOVING OUR WAY WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS AND WE NEED THEM NOW
I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU, STALKER I'VE GOT A BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF THE ACTION FROM HERE AND I SENT OUT THE REST OF THE TEAM FIVE MINUTES AGO.
SOUNDS LIKE THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH COBRAS BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING
HEY! WHAT'S THAT MOVING IN THE GRASS OVER THERE?
LAND TORPEDO!
NO TIME TO RUN GRUNT GET YOUR HEAD DOWN
KA-FOOM!!


THAT SHOT MAY HAVE KNOCKED OUT OUR ELECTRONICS—BUT WE STILL HAVE OUR PUNCH FIRE!
GOJO SHOT GRUNT! SWING FIFTEEN DEGREES RIGHT—AND FIRE AGAIN! WE'VE GOT TO HOLD 'EM TIL THE OTHER JOES SHOW
WE'RE HERE, SIR! BUT WE'D RATHER BE HEARD AND NOT SEEN!
YOUR TURN, SHORT FUSE! LET'S MAKE IT INTERESTING! FIVE BUCKS SAYS I OUT-SCORE YOU
QUIT COUNTING AND KEEP SHOOTING, ZAP! THIS GRASS ISN'T EXACTLY HARD COVER! WE'RE MINCEMEAT IF THEY SPOT US!
I ABSOLUTELY HATE CARRYING HANDGUNS! I'LL LET YOU GUYS HAVE IT!
KAWOOM
COBRA COMMANDER! WE HAVE DESTROYED THE SHUTTLE! IN RANGE WE ARE
CRRRRRRR
THEY HAVE WON, COMMANDER
SLASHKLAWW
NONSENSE, MY DEAR BARONESS! OBSERVE THAT THE SHUTTLE IS UNPROTECTED!
WHILE MY PAWNS KEEP IT OCCUPIED I WILL STRIKE OUR TARGET WITH A WIRE-GUIDED COBALT MISSILE!


GOOD GOSH THAT M SSILE'S COMING RIGHT AT US
TH RTY YEARS IN UNIFORM
AND T S DOWN TO ONE BULLET, ONE CHANCE
CAN'T LET IT GET TOO CLOSE NOW!
ONE
TWO
ROOOM
THEY HAVE L FT-OFF COMMANDER SOMEONE DESTROYED THE MISSILE AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND
NOT DES AIR BARONESS WE HAVE MORE CARDS YET TO PLAY
AERO!
OOOMMM!
AND THERE S SOME SAY ALL BUT S BOTTOM UNKNOWING THAT AT LEAST ONE MEMBER OF THE G.I JOE TEAM HAS BEEN BURNED TO A CINDER
WHEN I MANAGED TO DUCK INTO TH S BLAST SHELTER WITH SECONDS TO SPARE.
TH S IS HAWK STAND BY FOR P K UP BY AQUA CHOPPER
EMERGENCY FLASH SUIT
MEANWHILE
HEY BREAKER SOMB RIDE PLEA ?
OH YEAH, FLASH AH ! URP SOME UH RIDE
COMMANDER WE MUST RETURN TO OUR SEA BASE -- AND PREPARE OUR DEFENSES G.I JOE WILL CERTAINLY FOLLOW US
YES, BARONESS, WE WILL RETURN BUT NOT TO PREPARE OUR DEFENSES BELIEVE T OR NOT BARONESS, WE ARE GOING
ON THE ATTACK!


JUST THEN, ABOARD THE JOE'S AQUA SHUTTLE...
HEY HAWK, SONAR'S TRACKING GOOD BUT I'VE JUST PICKED UP A BLIP ON THE RADAR--SOMETHING AWESOME ABOUT TWO CLICKS DEAD AHEAD!
GOOD JOB, STALKER!
BUT YOU CAN STOW THAT ARCADE GAME OF YOURS BECAUSE I'VE GOT A VISUAL NOW
BEEEP
THE COBRA SEA BASE--AND IT'S ST[illegible] ON THE SURFACE
MEANWHILE...
I SMELL A BIG FAT RAT.
LET'S WHALE IT YOU HERCULES SPREAD OUT LOOK SHARP, IT'S A TRAP WE'VE GOT TO PLAY IT OUT
GREETINGS G.I. JOES! I THOUGHT YOU'D ENJOY SEEING OUR SECOND LAUNCH OF THE DAY--
WHAT THE
--ONE THAT WILL DESTROY YOUR SHUTTLE AND SATELLITE IN ORBIT!
POOM!
TAKE COVER!
RUMBLE
EVEN AS I SPEAK, MY COBRA FORCES REMAIN THEMSELVES TO STRIKE THE DEATH
ONCE AND FOR ALL THEY WILL SWEEP YOU AND YOUR MEN INTO THE SEA!

BREAKER FLASH HOUSTON IS ON THE HORN
CORRA NO. WE'RE A SITTIN' DUCK AT US THERE'S NOT A DANG THING WE CAN DO ABOUT THE SATELLITE AT THIS POINT BUT WE'RE GOING TO TRY A RETRO BURN -- TO SEE IF WE CAN MOVE THIS FLYING STEAM RUN OUT OF THE WAY
IT'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO GET THIS SHUTTLE MOVING
NO TIME COMMANDER I CAN SEE THE WHOLE US NOW IF YOU'VE GOT A CEMENT SUIT IN THERE YOU'D BETTER PUT IT ON
SORRY WE'RE GOING TA STICK IN THAT DEPARTMENT NICE KNOWING YOU GUYS HOUSTON BE SEEING YOU IN THAT GREAT BEYOND ROLL IN THE HAY
C'MON, FLASH, YOU'RE THE GENIUS AROUND HERE! THINK OF SOMETHING!
I'M THINKING! I'M THINKING!
HEY! I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA. IT'S CRAZY BUT IT JUST MIGHT WORK
HOPE I CAN RUN DOWN AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT


SHORT FUSE, THOSE
TAKE 'EM OUT!
HOW'S THE SHOULDER
GRAND SLAM?
YOU WANT
I'VE GOT A READ
I'LL CONTINUE TO
COVER YOUR
ADVANCE
KABOOM!
KEEP THE PRESSURE
DON'T LET UP
NOW
WE'VE GOT 'EM
HAWK THEY'RE
FLEEING
THEY'VE HAD IT HAWK!
I SEE A WHITE FLAG
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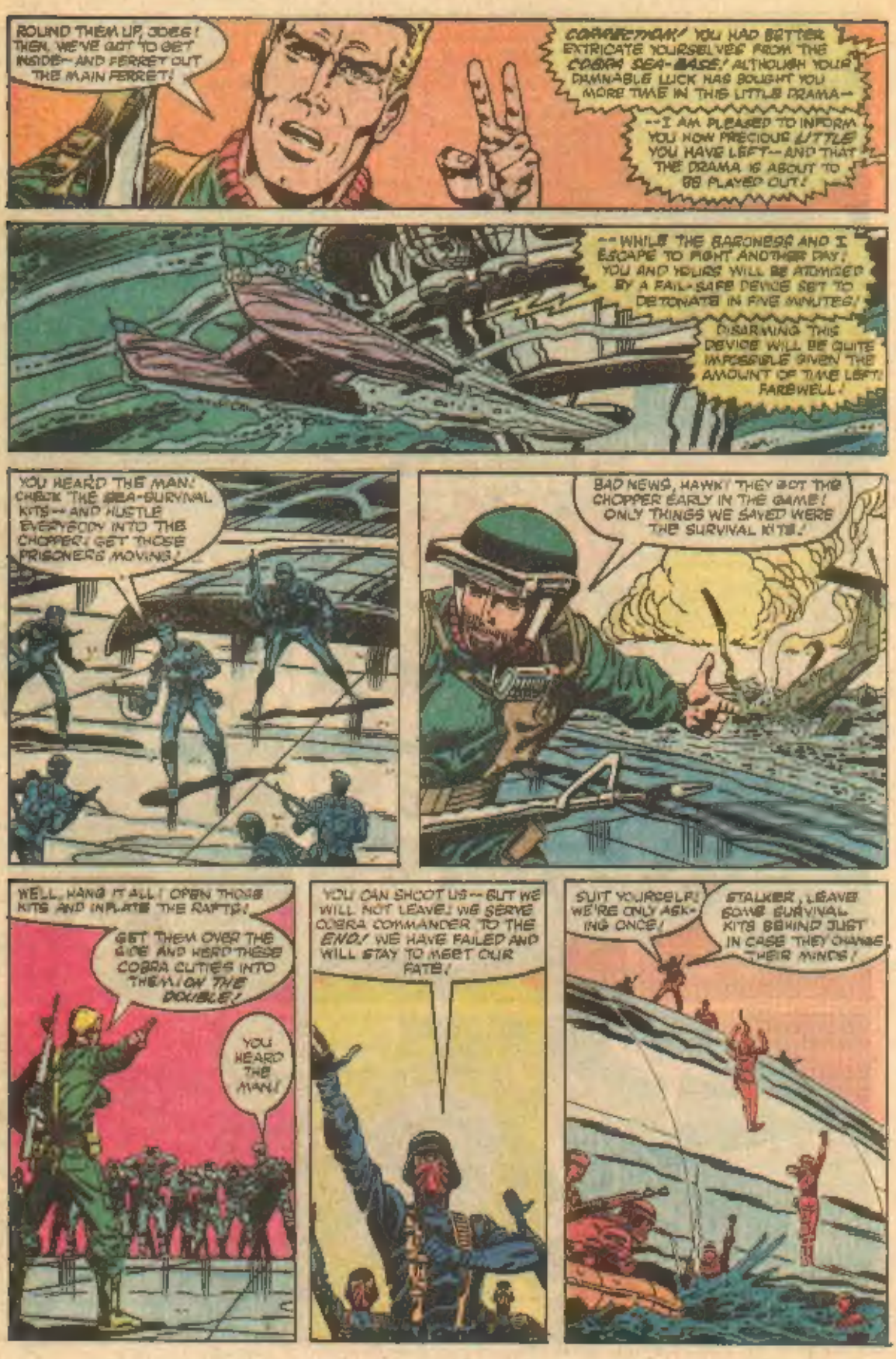
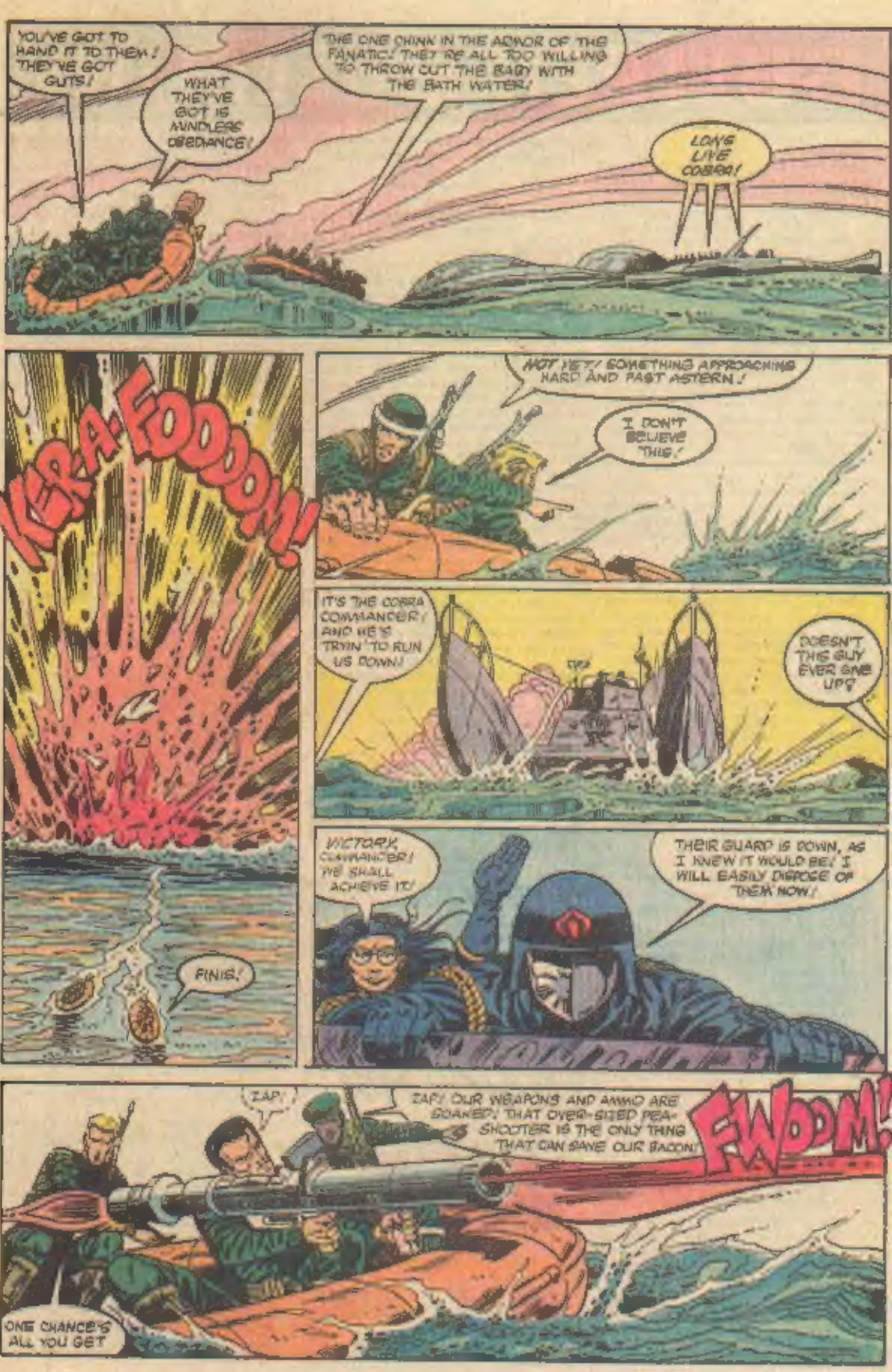
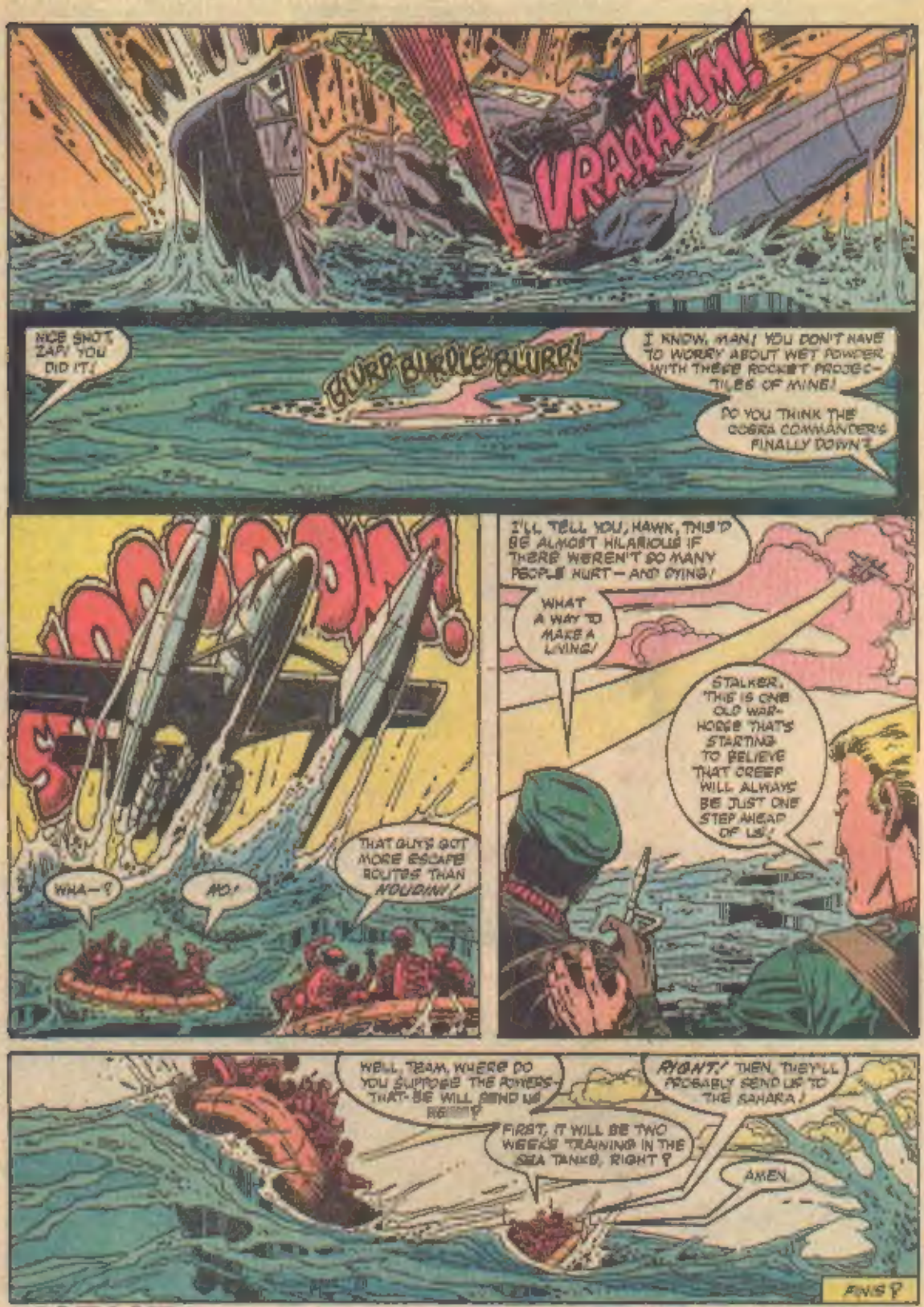

ROUND THEM UP, JOES! THEN, WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE-- AND FERRET OUT THE MAIN FERRET!
COMMENDABLE! YOU HAD BETTER EXTRICATE YOURSELVES FROM THE COBRA SEA-BASE! ALTHOUGH YOUR DAMNABLE LUCK HAS BOUGHT YOU MORE TIME IN THIS LITTLE DRAMA--
--I AM PLEASED TO INFORM YOU NOW PRECIOUS LITTLE YOU HAVE LEFT-- AND THAT THE DRAMA IS ABOUT TO BE PLAYED OUT!
--WHILE THE BARONESS AND I ESCAPE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY! YOU AND YOURS WILL BE ATOMIZED BY A FAIL-SAFE DEVICE SET TO DETONATE IN FIVE MINUTES!
DISARMING THIS DEVICE WILL BE QUITE IMPOSSIBLE GIVEN THE AMOUNT OF TIME LEFT! FAREWELL!
YOU HEARD THE MAN! CHECK THE SEA-SURVIVAL KITS -- AND HUSTLE EVERYBODY INTO THE CHOPPER! GET THOSE PRISONERS MOVING!
BAD NEWS, HAWK! THEY GOT THE CHOPPER EARLY IN THE GAME! ONLY THINGS WE SAVED WERE THE SURVIVAL KITS!
WELL, HANG IT ALL! OPEN THOSE KITS AND INFLATE THE RAFTS!
GET THEM OVER THE SIDE AND HERD THESE COBRA CUTIES INTO THEM! ON THE DOUBLE!
YOU HEARD THE MAN!
YOU CAN SHOOT US -- BUT WE WILL NOT LEAVE! WE SERVE COBRA COMMANDER TO THE END! WE HAVE FAILED AND WILL STAY TO MEET OUR FATE!
SUIT YOURSELF! WE'RE ONLY ASKING ONCE!
STALKER, LEAVE SOME SURVIVAL KITS BEHIND JUST IN CASE THEY CHANGE THEIR MINDS!


YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THEM! THEY'VE GOT GUTS!
WHAT THEY'VE GOT IS MINDLESS OBEDIANCE!
THE ONE CHINK IN THE ARMOR OF THE FANATIC! THEY'RE ALL TOO WILLING TO THROW OUT THE BABY WITH THE BATH WATER!
LONG LIVE COBRA!
KER-A-FOOOOM!!
FINIS!
NOT YET! SOMETHING APPROACHING HARD AND FAST ASTERN!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
IT'S THE COBRA COMMANDER! AND HE'S TRYIN' TO RUN US DOWN!
DOESN'T THIS GUY EVER GIVE UP?
VICTORY, COMMANDER! WE SHALL ACHIEVE IT!
THEIR GUARD IS DOWN, AS I KNEW IT WOULD BE! I WILL EASILY DISPOSE OF THEM NOW!
ZAP!
ZAP! OUR WEAPONS AND AMMO ARE SOAKED! THAT OVER-SIZED PEA-SHOOTER IS THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE OUR BACON!
FWOOM!
ONE CHANCE'S ALL YOU GET


VRAAAMM!
NICE SHOT, ZAP! YOU DID IT!
BLURP BURBLE BLURP!
I KNOW, MAN! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WET POWDER WITH THESE ROCKET PROJECTILES OF MINE!
DO YOU THINK THE COBRA COMMANDER'S FINALLY DOWN?
WHA—?
NO!
THAT GUY'S GOT MORE ESCAPE ROUTES THAN HOUDINI!
I'LL TELL YOU, HAWK, THIS'D BE ALMOST HILARIOUS IF THERE WEREN'T SO MANY PEOPLE HURT—AND DYING!
WHAT A WAY TO MAKE A LIVING!
STALKER, THIS IS ONE OLD WAR-HORSE THAT'S STARTING TO BELIEVE THAT CREEP WILL ALWAYS BE JUST ONE STEP AHEAD OF US!
WELL, TEAM, WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THE POWERS-THAT-BE WILL SEND US NEXT?
FIRST, IT WILL BE TWO WEEKS TRAINING IN THE SEA TANKS, RIGHT?
PHONT! THEN, THEY'LL PROBABLY SEND US TO THE SAHARA!
AMEN.
FINIS?

NEXT ISSUE: THE DIPLOMAT

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